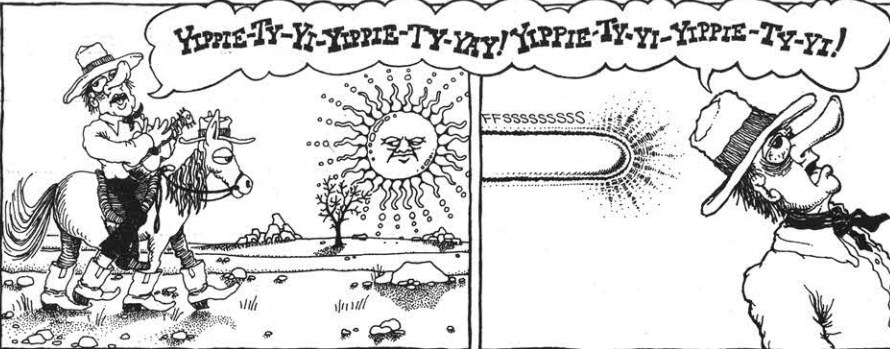


# ANDROID IN KANSAS #13 THE BIG ONE

BY GIVE CHITRER & STARY SMALK



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...  
He was a man of adventure.  
A true American Hero...

THAT IS ODD!!! MY SENSORS ARE PICKING UP THE RADIATION OF THE SHINY SILVER SPHERE THAT I SEEK! BUT WHERE DOES IT COME FROM?

Ashes to ashes...  
HEY! What do you think you're doing?

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!  
THE RADIATION IS ON THE BACK OF THIS DEAD COWBOY'S HEAD!!

HE WAS SUCH A KIND PERSON...

OBVIOUSLY YOUR BROTHER WAS KILLED BY THE SHINY SPHERE.

BUT WHY? MY BROTHER WOULDN'T HARM A HORSEFLY.

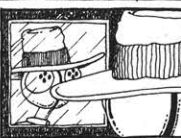
I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I DO KNOW ONE THING. YOUR BROTHER WAS HEADED WEST. HE WAS STRUCK FROM BEHIND BY THE SPHERE. THEREFORE THE SPHERE MUST HAVE BEEN HEADED WEST, TOO. NOW THAT I HAVE THIS CLUE, I CANNOT REST UNTIL I FIND THE SPHERE.

GOD BLESS YOUR SOUL. WHAT IS A SOUL?

YOU CAN TAKE MY BROTHER'S HORSE AND YOU MAY NEED THIS GUN, TOO.

OKAY.

YOU MAY AS WELL WEAR HIS COWBOY HAT, TOO.



OKAY.

WELL, I'M A LONESOME 'OL ANDROID, RIDIN' MY LONESOME STEED. AN' I WISH THIS LONESOME CRITTER, WOULD PICK UP A LITTLE SPEED.

I SEE, BY YOUR OUTFIT, THAT YOU ARE AN ANDROID.

THREE DAYS LATER...

THESE WOODS ARE TOO THICK FOR A HORSE, SO I WILL CONTINUE ON FOOT. WAIT HERE FOR ME YOUNG CRITTER.

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS EERIE FOREST PROVOKES AN ALMOST HUMAN EMOTION WITHIN ME.



AN ANDROID KNOWS NO FEAR. AN ANDROID KNOWS NO FEAR. AN ANDROID...

MY SENSORS ARE PICKING UP THE SPHERE'S—WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?

GNOMES!! AND THE SPHERE!!!

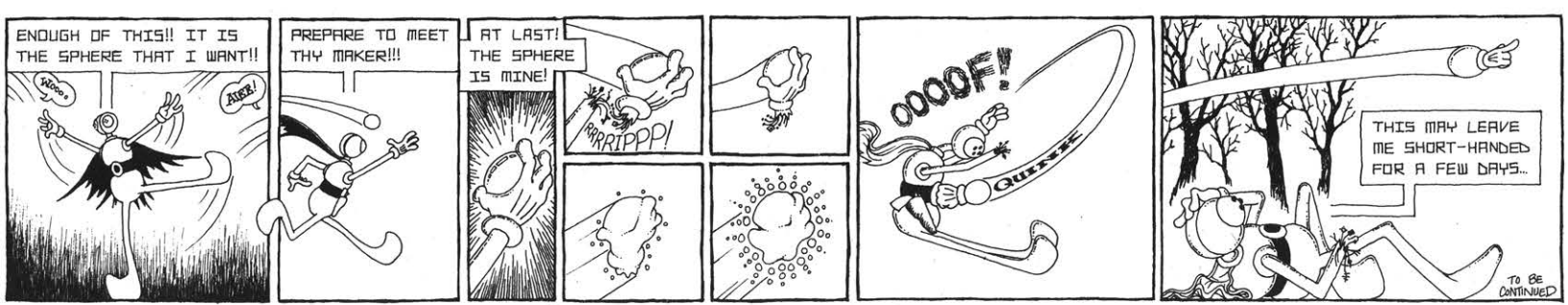


HI LITTLE BUDDY!!!  
I BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!! ARE YOU ABOUT READY TO COME HOME?  
HIM LITTLE BUDDY?

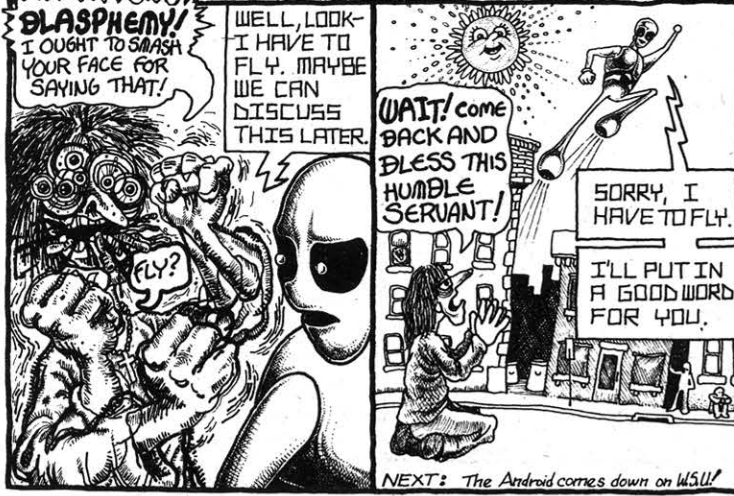
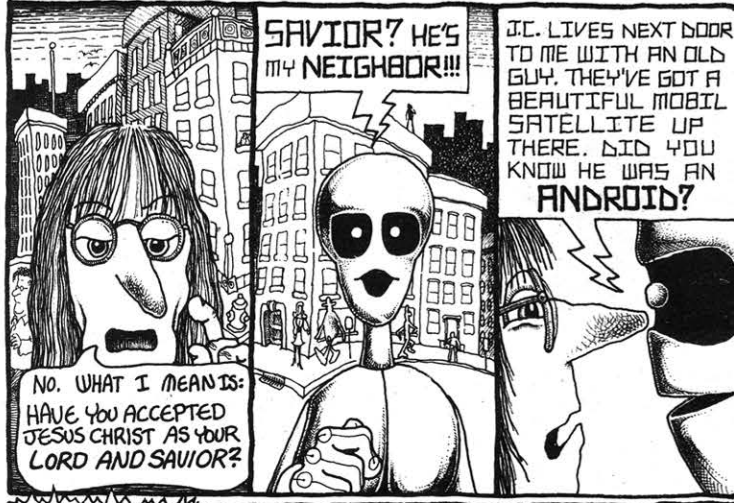
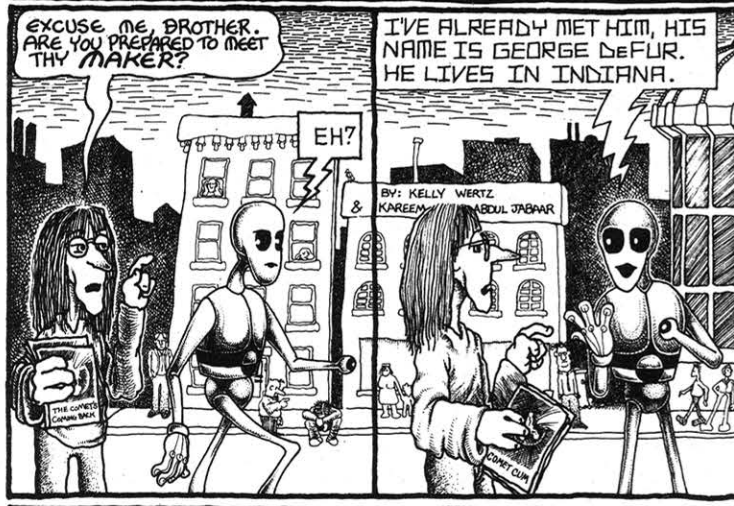
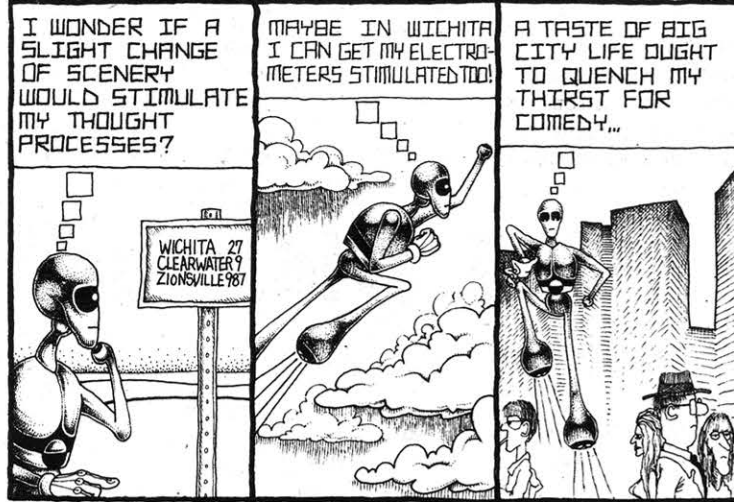
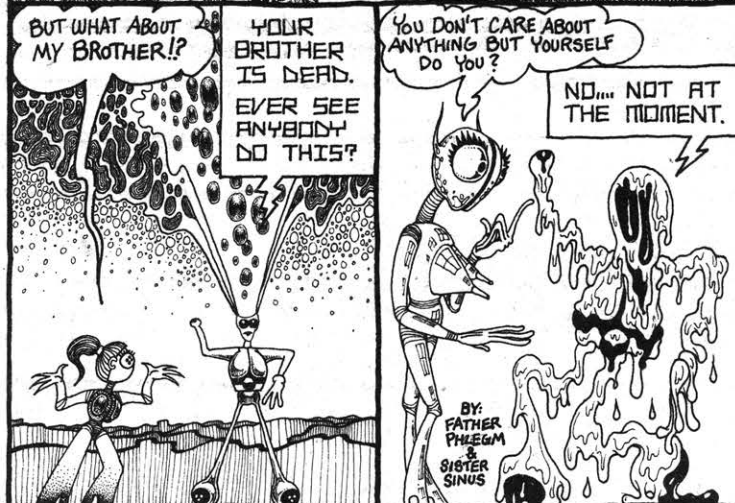
HEY! THAT SCOUNDREL WANTS TO TAKE OUR GLOWBALL AWAY FROM US!

QUINK QUINK!









TO BE CONTINUED

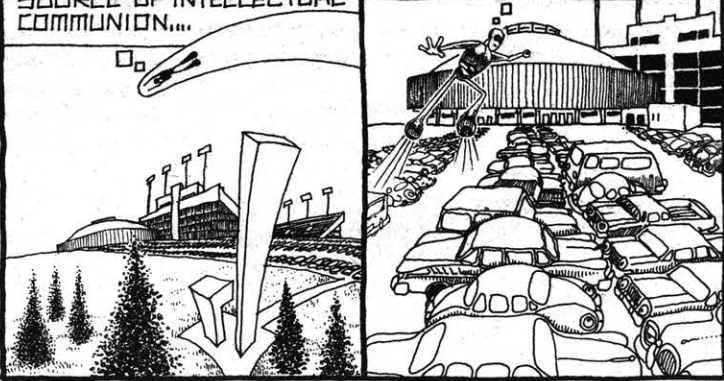
NEXT: The Android comes down on W5U!



# Android-Kampus #16

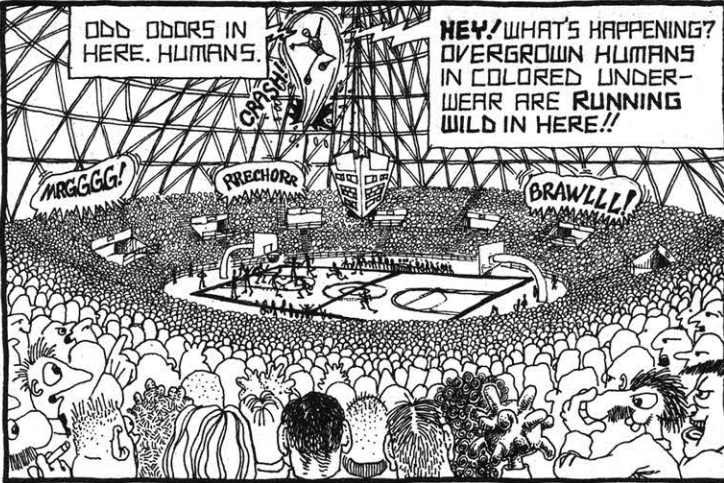
THAT MUST BE WICHITA STATE UNIVERSITY DOWN THERE, POSSIBLY A SOURCE OF INTELLECTUAL COMMUNION,...

AWFUL LOT OF CARS. A MASS MEETING OF THE MINDS, MAYBE? BETTER CHECK IT OUT.



ODD ODORS IN HERE. HUMANS.

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING? OVERGROWN HUMANS IN COLORED UNDERWEAR ARE RUNNING WILD IN HERE!!



IT'S MAKING THIS CROWD VERY EMOTIONAL.

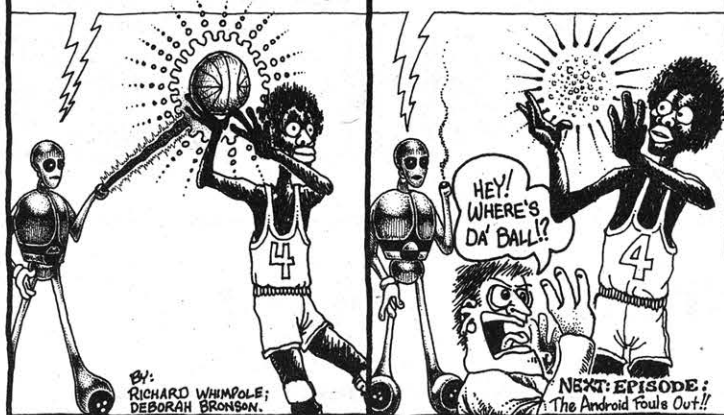
THIS IS HOW WARS GET STARTED!!

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO CENTER AROUND THAT BOUNCING SPHERE!



IT'S BETTER ACT NOW, BEFORE THIS THING BLOWS WIDE OPEN!!

NOW THE MEETING OF THE MINDS CAN RESUME, I PRESUME....



BY: RICHARD WHIMPOLE; DEBORAH BRONSON.

NEXT EPISODE: The Android Fools Out!!

# ANDROID ON KAMPUS

HEY! THAT FLYING ROBOT JUST DESTROYED THE BASKETBALL!!

HEY! AND NOW HE'S— OH NO, HE'S TURNING TOWARDS ME!

HEY! DON'T LET HIM GET ME COACH!



BY HANS-OLAF GALLHOFF & RITA HERRMANN

HEY! HEY! THAT'S ENOUGH!

HEY! SETTLE DOWN! OR I'LL BREAK EVER BONE IN YOUR BODY!



HEY! MY BODY DOESN'T HAVE ANY, BONES!!

HEY! KILL THAT IDIOT!

WHY SHOULD I? A 'BONK' SEEMS MORE APPROPRIATE!!

HEY... THE ANDROID DISPLAYS ANOTHER AMAZING POWER....



HEY! IT'S A STAMPEDE! HEY! YOU OK? GET UP!! YOU'LL BE TRAMPLED!



HEY! NOW THAT LUNATIC IS KIDNAPPING HERNDON!



HEY, THE ANDROID A KIDNAPPER??

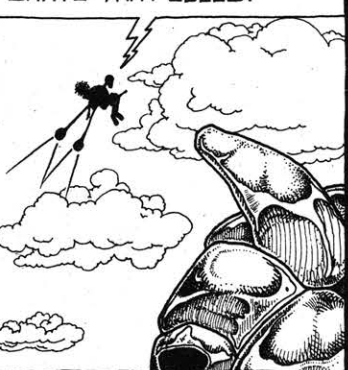
NEXT: "Back in the saddle again...."

THAT'S RIGHT FOLKS! YOU HEARD  
RIGHT! AS IF DESTROYING EVERY  
BASKETBALL IN HENRY LEVITT  
ARENA WAS NOT ENOUGH, THE  
STRANGE CREATURE HAS NOW  
INJURED NO. 48 CLIFFORD HERNDON,  
AND IS FLYING — YES, FLYING —  
OUT OF THE ARENA, CHASED BY  
A PACK OF ANGRY FANS, PLAYERS,  
AND ENOUGH SECURITY POLICE  
TO START A WAR! GEEEEESUS!  
WHAT A BALL GAME!!!

BY JOHN HENRY & JOHN KEARNY



CAN'T GET VERY HIGH WITH THIS LOAD. WE NEED SOME TRANSPORTATION! SAY, WHAT'S THAT BELOW?



**HEEYAH! GIDDYAP!**  
IT'S NO USE! THIS  
HORSE IS ONLY A  
STATUE!!

**BUT I CAN FIX THAT!**



ALL IT TAKES.....IS A...  
LITTLE ANDROID  
BRAIN....UH....POWER.

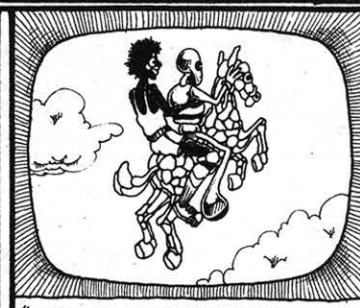
**YES FOLKS!!!**  
THIS STRANGE  
MECHANICAL  
BEING IS ACTUALLY  
RIDING THE  
STEEL HORSE  
UP INTO THE  
SKY!!

I'LL PLUG 'EM!  
LOOK OUT! LEMMA  
PLUG 'EM!

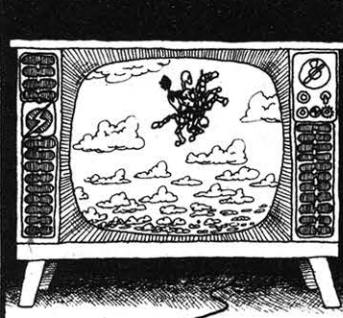
YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY  
WITH THIS,  
I'M-MAH!

HE ALREADY HAS...

**NEXT:** A Boxcar Named Disaster.



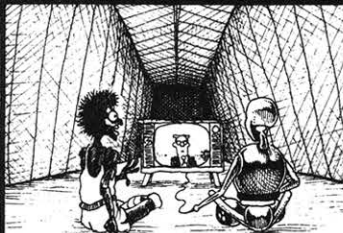
"... WHILE A CAPACITY CROWD  
LOOKED ON, THE UNIDENTIFIED  
ROBOT FLEW FROM THE ARENA, TO  
A NEARBY SCULPTURE, CARRYING  
THE INJURED CLIFFORD HERNDON  
IN HIS ARMS...."



"...AS THIS FOOTAGE SHOWS, THE CREATURE THEN CAUSED THE SCULPTURE TO FLY, THUS MAKING GOOD, HIS DARING ESCAPE...."



...THE W.S.U. ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT HAS ANNOUNCED AN \$82,000<sup>00</sup> REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OR DESTRUCTION OF THIS DANGEROUS PRODUCT OF OUR EVER-INCREASING TECHNOLOGY..."



"JEFF JONES,  
ON THE SCENE  
AT W.S.U."

MAAAN! WHAT TRIP! GLAD I DECIDED TO COME ALONG.

SO AM I.  
YOU'RE THE  
ONLY ONE WHO  
CAN PROVE  
I'M NOT A  
MENACE  
TO SOCIETY.



DON'T WORRY, I'LL  
SET THEM TURKEYS  
STRAIGHT!

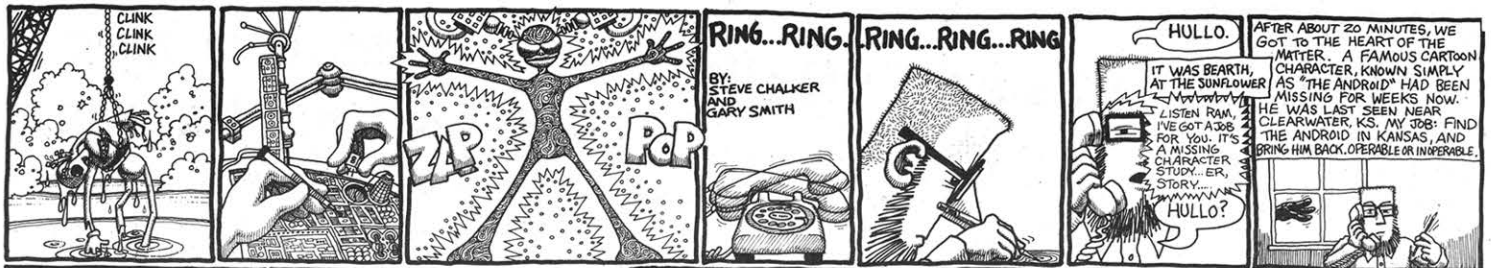
I DON'T CARE ABOUT  
TURKEYS, JUST  
HELP ME EXPLAIN  
WHAT HAPPENED.



YOU DON'T  
HAVE A THING  
TO WORRY  
ABOUT

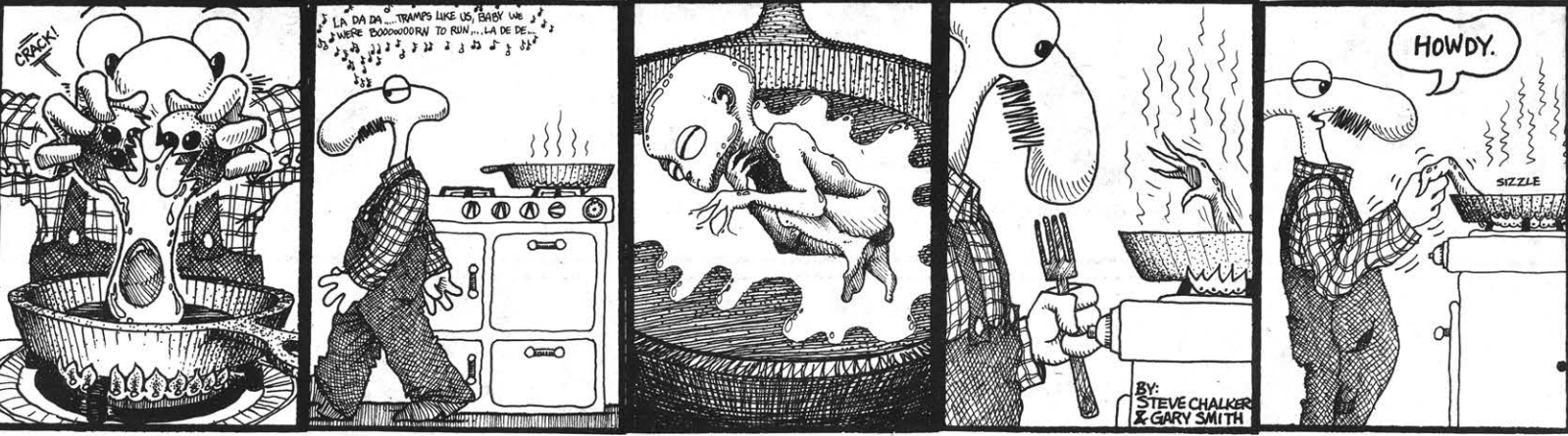
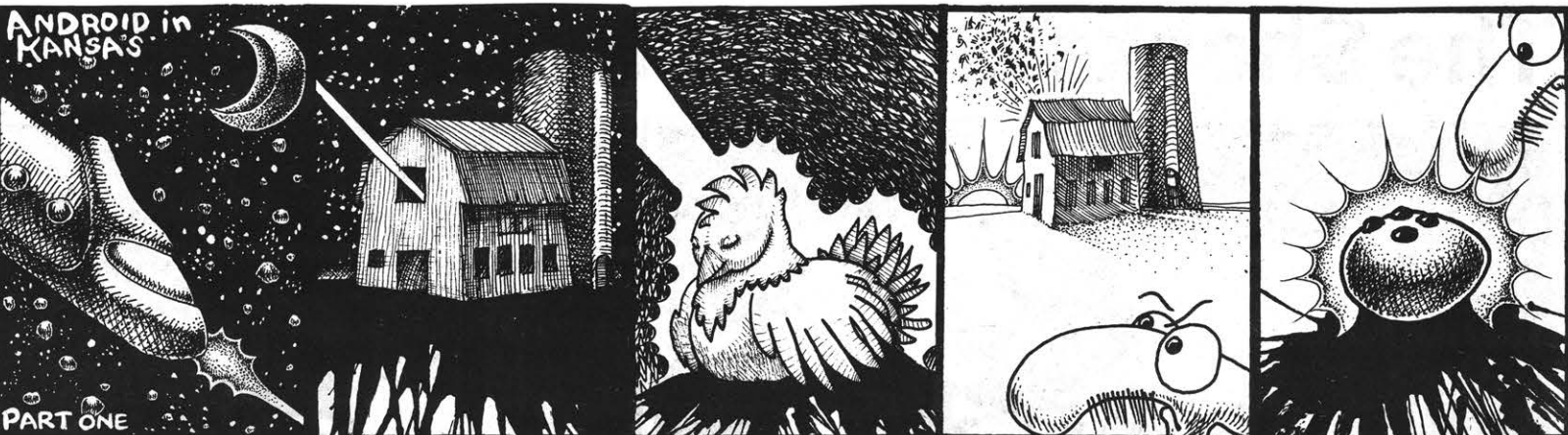
NEXT: Sinking & Shrinking with Cliff & Andi.





ANDROID in KANSAS

PART ONE



BY: STEVE CHALKER & GARY SMITH

# THE HUSKY BOYS

## THE LACYGNE RIVER MYSTERY

